

# DANIELS'S SCHEME FOR BIGGER NAVY BASED ON SPEED

Plans Big Flotilla of Swift Craft, He Tells Southern Society.

SUBMARINE FLEET WILL NUMBER 175

Congress To Be Asked To Back Continuous Construction for Next Five Years.

Within five years this country will have 175 submarines, 108 destroyers and a proportionate increase in gunboats, auxiliaries, fast cruisers and scout ships, if Congress approves the naval programme prepared by Joseph Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, which he outlined to the Southern Society at the Waldorf-Astoria last night.

"There is no doubt that Congress will pass the proposed legislation, which has the approval of the President," said Mr. Daniels. "The naval programme to be presented to Congress is based upon the experience of wars abroad and war games at home. The necessity for vessels of the battle cruiser and scout types, of fast speed, was driven home by the victories of the German navy in the early days of the war, and by the English navy of the Chile, and at the Falkland Islands. In every naval event in the North Sea area the leading part has been taken by these fast ships."

"The five-year programme puts these fast fighting ships as the first units of the stronger navy we are to build. The dreadnought programme is for a continuation of the two-year plan long ago approved by the General Board and authorized by the Sixty-third Congress.

Europe Our Lesson.

"The sensational and wonderful effectiveness of the submarine has been fully demonstrated in the war, and Congress is asked to make provision for a sufficient number to give us a submarine flotilla of 175 within the next five years. If Congress follows the recommendation made, and which the President approves, the destroyer flotilla will then number 108, and these, together with the gunboats and auxiliaries, will give a well proportioned navy, which may be enlarged as conditions demand or reduced if the navy building nations of the world should—as we all hope they will—signalize the end of this war by an international agreement to end the competition in building costly ships."

"In view of world-wide conditions and the grave problems arising daily, I feel it my paramount duty to urge above everything else the adoption by Congress of the continuing programme of construction which is now before it."

"The navy can never be made a perfect, strong and effective right arm of our national defence so long as the construction of its units, their number and character are subject from year to year to sudden fluctuations and changes of policy."

Mr. Daniels said that in the past there had been no fixed policy, and added:

"History will place upon us the responsibility and accord to our action either the credit for our ability to continue to stand at peace with the world while war wages around us, or blame for our becoming involved in the world-wide contest ourselves."

"Upon adequate powers to defend ourselves from aggression depends in large measure our safety from conflict. Upon the navy depends most largely our ability to maintain such defence, and upon Congress depends the ability, I have no doubt Congress will make the necessary appropriations, for the duty is far larger than any possible consideration of mere appropriations or political expediency."

A New Patriotism.

Others who spoke were Acting Mayor McAneny and Myron T. Herrick, former Ambassador to France.

Mr. Herrick, after referring to the end of sectionalism in this country, said that the troublous times through which we were passing had called forth such united patriotism as the country had not known in more than a century.

"We face the future and whatever it may bring," said Mr. Herrick, "with confidence born of the realization that we are now one people in name and in fact, with the same aspirations, the same national ideals, moving together to a common destiny."

Among the women in the boxes was Miss Mary Lee, a daughter of Robert E. Lee, and when her presence was made known by the toastmaster the Southerners—even one in the room—rose and drank her health, while the band played "Dixie." Among the Southerners present were Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, who spoke of the South of Ireland; Al Smith, Sheriff-elect, who explained that he was there because he was born in the southern part of Manhattan Island; Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall, who said he was born on the south side of West Twenty-eighth Street, Manhattan, and Joe Johnson, onetime Finance Commissioner.

**DUTTON'S Literary Relics**

Dickens's gold pencil vignette or charm dinner plates  
Napoleon Seal  
Dr. Johnson's door knocker

681 Fifth Avenue  
Near 54th Street

THE UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY,  
Broadway at 120th Street.  
PUBLIC LECTURES ON "The Beginnings of Reformed and Presbyterian Worship in the Protestant Reformation," by the Rev. JAMES I. GOULD, D. D., Professor of Reformed Church History in the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church, Thursday, December 9, 8 o'clock. The Charge from the Catholic to the Protestant Form of Worship in its History to the Time of Calvin.

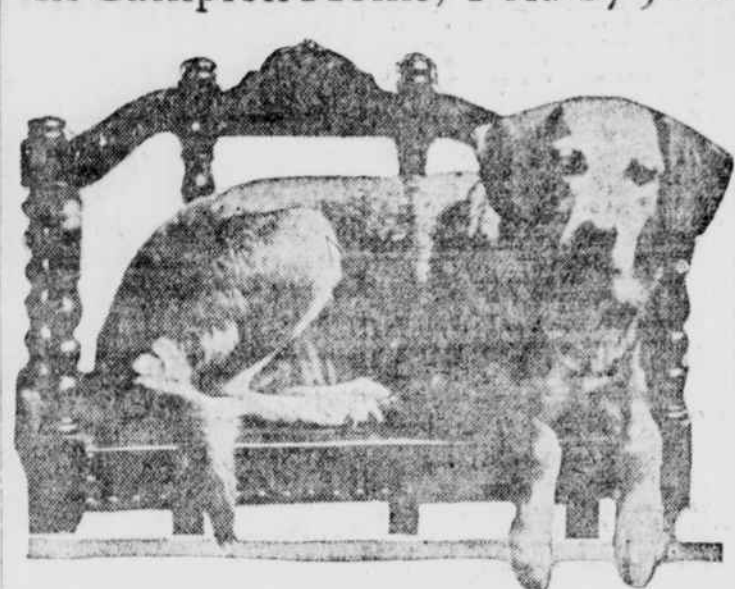
Friday, December 10, "The Form of Worship in the Time of Calvin and Knox." Lectures at five o'clock.

**OLD NEW YORK PRINTS**

At THE GRILLER, 29 East 5th St.  
Time 4 to 10. 10 pictures (except Saturday) 10 to 5.  
EXHIBITION GIVES TO THE PUBLIC.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—Choice of our children in Paris, London and America. Gifts this morning and all day. See our special. Electric Christmas. HAMBURG, 100 Fifth Ave., 10 to 12.

# How He Trapped Night Intruder In Campion Home, Told by Jack



JACK  
Fox hound, with strain of wolf, who captured intruder in home of Jeremiah Campion, 20 East Tenth Street.

The reporter called me "Jack" and tickled my ribs with his foot, which made a bit with me. That's why I'm letting him have the inside story of Miss Frances and the strange man she let loose in the third floor front.

I wouldn't be a real foxhound if I hadn't learned something about men and women and their habits and their newspapers in the five years I've been among them. So, this information being for the press, I realize the importance of saying at the outset that all this happened at 2 o'clock the morning of Wednesday, December 8, that the stranger's name is down on the blotter as Richard Sylvester; that he is fifty-four years old, is a draftsman when he works and has no home when he doesn't; that he got in through the coal chute and that the police say his pockets were crammed with valuables of ours when they got him.

My father is still living a respectable life in a kennel out on Long Island and following the hunt for his keep. But it was my fate to be born in a silk lined basket, and such a basket, several times as large as the first one, even now is my bed.

I want it understood before I go any further, though, that my right name is Jack and not Pettums, as so many seem to think. Also, regardless of what my pedigree may say, I'm just about 28 per cent curly wolf—a fact I'd be glad to demonstrate to certain Washington Square stumps at any time Miss Frances sees fit to let go of the chain.

We all live at 20 East Tenth Street—old Mr. Jeremiah Campion, who's past eighty; Miss Frances, who made up her mind years ago she'd never marry as long as Mr. Campion lived and needed a housekeeper, and besides, Miss Frances's two sisters, Miss Ida and Miss Kate.

Five years in a silk basket is likely to have some effect on the character of the hardier. But I was foxhound and curly wolf both when I was wakened by the clanking of the coal chute cover. It was certainly no time to deliver coal. I listened for a minute, and then I heard strange footsteps, a bit too cautious for honest feet, down stairs.

Considering it my duty to inform Miss Frances, I got out of my basket at the foot of her bed and addressed her in low tones. She replied drowsily.

"Hush, Pettums!" she said. "Stop your growling."

"Pettums!" And there I was, with a silver hair around my neck straight on end and my teeth bared. Still, I can sort of stand "Pettums" from Miss Frances, for she started calling me that when I dined out of a bottle.

Hearing the footsteps on the basement stairs, I felt constrained to raise my voice. That brought Miss Frances right out of her bed. I guess she realized then I hadn't been dreaming.

"You come right back here," called Miss Frances, "or I won't be able to protect you from Jack another second. He's a foxhound, with strain of wolf, and mean with strangers."

Jack! Fox hound! Strain of wolf! Mean with strangers!

Right there I let go of the man, squared off and opened my mouth so wide that I could hardly growl. You can bet four beef bones to a Spratt biscuit there wasn't any look of "Pettums" about me. I was Jack, a practical dog!

Well, the man looked me over and came back so promptly that I had to admire his discretion. Miss Frances seemed to remember all of a sudden that she wasn't dressed to receive company. "You close your eyes, Mr. Man," she commanded. "I'll feel more comfortable without you looking at me."

So, with his eyes closed, Miss Frances leaning him by the arm and me growling along behind them, we took the fellow up to the third floor front and locked him in. After that Miss Frances went to the front door and yawned. "Police!" Mr. Campion got to the telephone and called up the Mercer Street station and pretty soon we had policemen to spare.

This fellow Sylvester must have been a hounded character. He was sleeping when Miss Frances unlocked the door of the third floor front and let the cops in on him.

When it was all over and the policemen were tramping off with my prisoner Miss Frances patted me on the head and gave me two of those infernal puppy cakes.

"Good old Pettums," she said.

# PEACE SHIP ATTACK ON WILSON MESSAGE

Ford Wireless Tells of Mass Meeting and Denunciation of Preparedness.

Henry Ford sent a long wireless message from the Oscar II yesterday, with the object of spreading broadcast the opinions of some of his peace delegates concerning President Wilson's message to Congress. A mass meeting was held on the ship Tuesday evening, at which S. S. McClure, the publisher, read extracts from the President's message. Ellis Jones, a delegate, then made comments, according to the wireless advice.

"This is a reactionary message," he said. "This message comes to us at a time when we cannot keep silent; we must speak out. This is no time to disturb American traditions and prepare for war."

"The President does not mention a single nation that he dares to say is an enemy of the United States of America, but the United States of America is in danger none the less. It's in danger of enemies from within, and they are not naturalized enemies, either. They are native citizens, and they are the men who are building

**John Daniel Sons & Sons**

Special Holiday Prices  
Women's Imported Kidskin  
**GLOVES**

Our entire stock of finest quality Imported Kidskin Gloves, White, Black and Colors, in all styles, with plain or novelty embroidered backs.

	Per pair.	Per six pair.
2 Clasp.....	1.15	6.30
2 ".....	1.50	8.25
12 Button.....	2.50	14.25
16 ".....	3.00	16.50
20 ".....	3.75	20.50

Mail Orders filled at once.

**Broadway, 8th and 9th Sts.**

# BABY PILGRIMS HIT PEACE TRAIL

Two Infants and Four Girls Among Twenty-four Who Sail.

PARTY WILL MEET FORD IN EUROPE

Frederik VIII Late in Clearing as Secretaries Sign Farewell to Rear Guard.

FORD SHIP STILL O. K., INSPECTION SHOWS

Steamship Oscar II—by radio via Cape Race, N. F., Dec. 8.  
The Tribune, New York:  
Ford inspection shows ship O. K. Lindsey evening talks juvenile work. Peace still waves and delegates.

Twenty-four belated peace crusaders, including four college girls and two babies, sailed from Hoboken yesterday to reinforce the Ford expedition now aboard the Oscar II. Like the first installment, they were not sure of their destination or what they would do when they got there.

"This batch will meet the others in Copenhagen," opined E. R. Wiley, under secretary of the peace forces, "and the campaign plans will be laid out there. Copenhagen, by the way, is in Denmark."

The Frederick VIII was delayed an hour and forty minutes by late arrivals, who darted about the deck in frantic search of Theodore Delavigne, Mr. Ford's New York representative. When their luggage troubles were adjusted half a dozen early birds lined up near the rail and cheered their alma maters, Mr. Ford and the dove of peace.

Those who sailed were Mark Abbott, University of Minnesota, Austin, Minn.; John Neal Campbell, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.; Bruce Davis, Yale, New Haven; Robert Dorman, Miss Roberta Du Rosa, Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Helen Heberling, State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa; Ernest Hudson, Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.; Emil

Right there I let go of the man, squared off and opened my mouth so wide that I could hardly growl. You can bet four beef bones to a Spratt biscuit there wasn't any look of "Pettums" about me. I was Jack, a practical dog!

Well, the man looked me over and came back so promptly that I had to admire his discretion. Miss Frances seemed to remember all of a sudden that she wasn't dressed to receive company. "You close your eyes, Mr. Man," she commanded. "I'll feel more comfortable without you looking at me."

So, with his eyes closed, Miss Frances leaning him by the arm and me growling along behind them, we took the fellow up to the third floor front and locked him in. After that Miss Frances went to the front door and yawned. "Police!" Mr. Campion got to the telephone and called up the Mercer Street station and pretty soon we had policemen to spare.

This fellow Sylvester must have been a hounded character. He was sleeping when Miss Frances unlocked the door of the third floor front and let the cops in on him.

When it was all over and the policemen were tramping off with my prisoner Miss Frances patted me on the head and gave me two of those infernal puppy cakes.

"Good old Pettums," she said.

battleships at tremendous profits.

"It may be true that very mollycoddle is a pacifist, but it is not true that every pacifist is a mollycoddle, and this we are going to show President Wilson and the armament trusts of the United States of America before we are through. (Applause.)

"It is not true, perhaps, that every one who favors preparedness in the United States is a grifter, but nothing can be truer than that every grifter in the United States is in favor of preparedness. Every corporation lawyer in the United States is in favor of preparedness. Joseph H. Choate had the superlative impudence to say that he had reconsidered this matter, that he had gotten the facts from military authorities and had found that America was not prepared in any single respect or in any particular. Was ever there a more absurd statement made by any man than this one from a great international lawyer?"

All was not peaceful aboard the Oscar II yesterday. In a wireless message received earlier in the day it was said that the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked and several others, who are somewhat doubtful as to the ultimate success of the peace plan, were insisting on being allowed to examine the documents.

Mme. Kosika Schwimmer said she had in her possession, proving that certain belligerents were not opposed to peace negotiations. Miss Schwimmer has refused to produce the documents on the ground that they are confidential.

Mr. Ford is planning to end industrial warfare as well as the war in Europe, according to the same message.

**VARIETY**

THE same investment does not suit everybody. For some we have guaranteed mortgages—for others mortgage certificates. Some prefer participation certificates—others the real estate bonds guaranteed by the Bond & Mortgage Guaranteed Company.

All of them—If sold by us—are founded on first mortgages on New York City real estate.

**TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO**

Capital . . . \$ 5,000,000  
Surplus (all earned) 11,000,000  
176 E'way, N.Y. 175 Remsen St., B'klyn.  
330 Fulton St., Jamaica.

E. Harja, University of Washington, Seattle; Ernest Fred Kroehle, Charles C. Latus, Fruit Latus, Grace Latus, L. C. Latus, Virginia Lynch, George Milton, Chattanooga, Tenn.; A. J. Nettlinger, Palo Alto, Cal.; F. L. Seely, Asheville, N. C.; Hampton A. Steele, Topeka, Kan.; Lamar Tonne, Frank O. Golden, Rock Island, Ill., and the Rev. W. M. Wright, Camden, Ark.

The ship sailed with 112 in the first cabin, 150 in the second and 800 in the third.

With the sailing of the second ark quiet returns to the Baltimore Hotel. The typists, the card indexers, the stenographers and the secretaries have all been shipped back to their various posts. Only Mr. Delavigne, press agent de luxe, and Mr. Wiley, the last of the secretaries, remain.

Wiley was moving his goods and chattels downstairs when a reporter called. He looked up. Surprise and perhaps regret was written on his intelligent face.

"Are you a newspaper man?" he inquired astutely.

"It's all over," he sighed. "That's all there is; there isn't any more. The ship Frederick VIII sailed at 2. There's nothing more to do. Delavigne and I shall be here perhaps a week. Mrs. Ford and Edsel left yesterday afternoon for Detroit."

"Yesterday, late last night rather, there came a cable, no, a wireless, from Mr. Ford."

"What did he say?"

"Well, I don't remember. He said—well—let's see—something like this: 'All's well and everything going fine.'"

"Yes, we have received lots of letters in answer to the question—'letters of good will, of regrets, congratulations. If we answered them all we should be here a week or so. Perhaps we shall. I don't know. There are many. We may answer them and we may not.'"

The exit was made on tiptoe.

# GIRLS, PEASANTS, TO ADD POLAND

Paderewski and Caruso Conduct Auction at Bazaar at the Gotham.

For the benefit of the Polish Victims' Relief Fund, of which Ignace J. Paderewski is the head, the second of three bazaars was held in the ballroom of the Hotel Gotham yesterday afternoon under the direction of Mme. Paderewski and Mrs. Ernest Schelling.

Dressed in the quaint costumes of Polish peasants, girls from the Elinor Comstock School of Music sold souvenirs, little flags, flowers, candies and other articles. Autographed photographs of Paderewski were sold and original letters of Richard Wagner to his London publisher; of Gustave Carpentier, author of "Louise," and of Helena Modjeska, the actress, were auctioned by Paderewski and Enrico Caruso.

Among those assisting at the bazaar were the Misses Didier, Mrs. Ernest Schelling, Miss Matilda Hoffman, the artist, who exhibited a number of original games, Mrs. and Miss Kravetz, Miss Eleanor Blodgett, Miss Ruth Draper and Mme. Stojowska.

Tea was served in the balcony and music for dancing was provided. The dolls of Mme. Paderewski, made by convalescents and refugees from Poland, attracted most attention. Autographed photographs of Paderewski, Katherine Goodson and Percy Grainger were sold.

Among those present were Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, Daniel Meyer, of London; Miss Sybil Vane, a new soprano, who arrived with Meyer; Miss Grace Peterson, artist; Mrs. James Speyer, Mrs. Newton Tilton and W. T. Benda, the illustrator.

The third and last Polish Relief bazaar will be presented by courtesy of Miss Lena Ashwell, with Miss Hildie Wright in the leading role. Mrs. Oliver Harford, under whose direction the benefit is being organized, announces the selection of the following women to appear in costumes representing the Allies to sell programmes: Mrs. John Sloan, Japan; Mrs. Mary Elizabeth, Serbia; Mrs. Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale, Britannia; Mrs. Mary Nash, Italy; Mrs. Theresa Cerutti, France; Mrs. Vance Thompson and Mrs. Willard Connolly, as Belgium; Mrs. Frederick Pope, Russia; Misses Ethel Jackson and Mollie Pearson, as Scotland and Ireland; Mrs. J. H. Calder, Scotland; Miss Hildie Wright and Mrs. Cosmo Hamilton as England. Characteristic army sketches have been contributed to the programmes by Enrico Caruso, Charles Dana Gibson, William Glackens and Edward Simmons.

# Preparedness for Christmas



# Mary Roberts Rinehart The Family Friend

FIRST of a new series of the younger set, full of flirtatious flappers, pretty debutantes and droll situations. Mrs. Rinehart is at her best in these jolly stories of the younger set, its escapades and its love affairs.

# Irvin S. Cobb Christmas Presents

In giving and getting Christmas gifts the author is your fellow victim. In sleuthing down the man who put the X in Xmas, Mr. Cobb says:

Sometimes I think a man—a married man with extensive domestic obligations—is not to be blamed for thinking of Santa Claus as an elderly porch climber with many aliases and a bad record, a corrupt old offender speaking with a Low-Dutch accent and wearing an Andrew Carnegie make-up of white whiskers, who comes forth on Christmas Eve with his sleigh empty and goes back home again on Christmas morning laden with loot wrested from weak-minded male adults.

# Samuel G. Blythe The Machineonian Cry

Come Over Into Machineonia and Help Us! cry the Old Guard of the Republicans. We want—must have—a good, strong man for 1916.

Mr. Blythe has been looking over the possibilities who may respond to the cry of the Old Guard, and in this article appraises them all and sets down their political assets and liabilities.

**Other Features in This Number**

Lo, the Poor Piute, a laugh story of the races, by Charles E. Van Loan; The Slacker, a love story, by W. B. Trites; The Blue Sky Company, by Will Payne; In Winter Quarters, Reminiscences of the Circus, by L. B. Yates; and Is Germany Hungry? by an American just back from Berlin.

**THE SATURDAY EVENING POST**

OUT TODAY

Five Cents of all Newsdealers and Post Boys

**THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
INDEPENDENCE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

**Style G \$100**

**Aeolian-Vocalion**

The Aeolian-Vocalion is the phonograph of today—more beautiful in appearance, richer and sweeter in tone and immeasurably more interesting than that of yesterday.

For the Aeolian-Vocalion alone among phonographs has that great new invention—

**THE GRADUOLA**

This wonderful device enables you to play the phonograph—to shade its tone to your own moods and wishes—to add to records a quality of livingness that makes them new and far more expressive.

**AEOLIAN-VOCALIONS \$35 TO \$2000**

Moderate terms on all models

The Aeolian-Vocalion is on exhibition and sale, in New York, only at Aeolian Hall. Whether or not you are a possible purchaser, you are cordially invited to hear the instrument demonstrated.

**THE AEOLIAN COMPANY**  
AEOLIAN HALL, 29 W. 42d St.—In Brooklyn, 11 Flatbush Ave.

"Makers of the Aeolian-Vocalion and the famous Piano—largest manufacturers of musical instruments in the world"

Copyright, 1914, The Aeolian Company